

# The Miniature Garden

By KUNIEDA SAIKA



**Oneshot**  
Part 1 of 2

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Bunny Blue Scanlations

[bunnybluescanlations.wordpress.com/](http://bunnybluescanlations.wordpress.com/)



玉

箱

枝

くにえださいか

彩

香

はこにわ

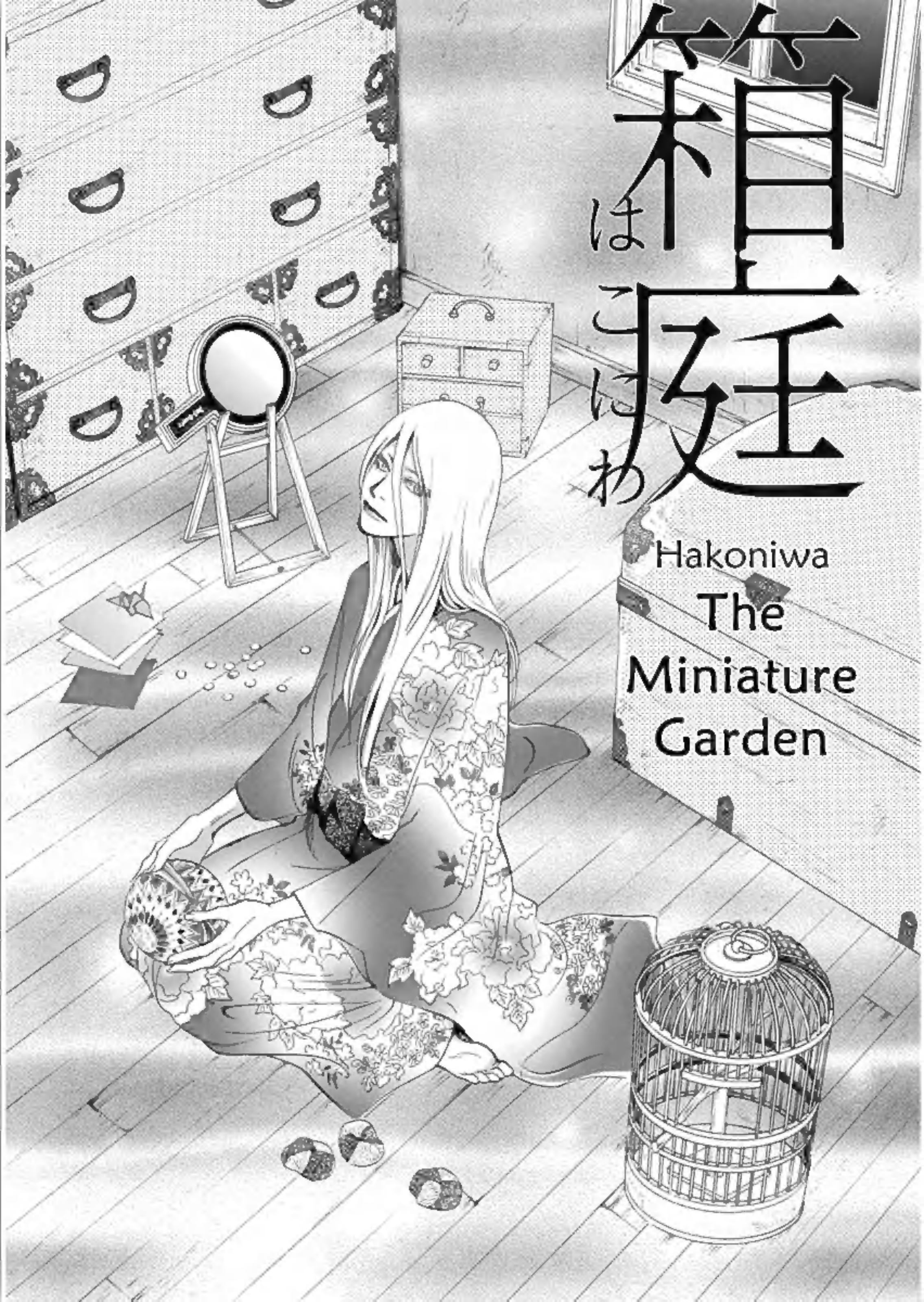
庭



# 箱庭

は  
こ  
に  
わ

Hakoniwa  
The  
Miniature  
Garden







KINU...

IS IT  
BECAUSE  
YOU SMELLED  
BLOOD?



I SEE  
YOU WOKE  
UP.



I SEE...

HMM...

WHAT'S  
THIS? YOU'RE  
RAVENOUS?  
EVEN FOR  
THIS KIND OF  
BLOOD?



AHH...  
OF  
COURSE,

YOU  
MUST BE  
HUNGRY?





THIS IS  
THE LAST  
THING...

I CAN DO  
FOR YOU...

IN THAT  
CASE, DRINK  
YOUR FILL!



GOD-  
DAMMIT!

splash

WAAAH!

splash







...GOT IT!

CREAK...



LIM-

PLEASE FORGIVE ME...

um- for the window, BUT...

LOOKS LIKE THERE'S REALLY NO-ONE HERE?

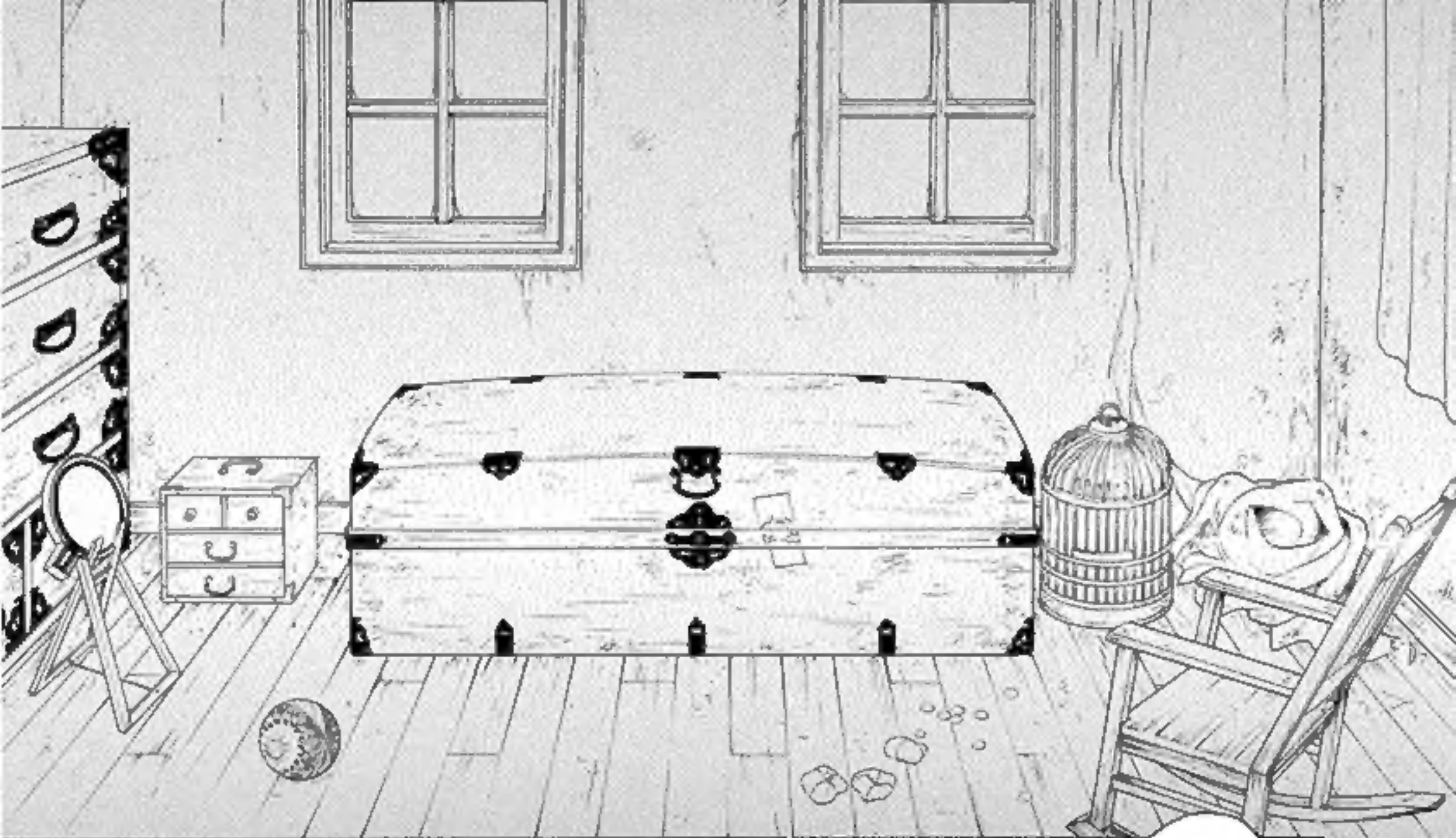


I'M SORRY FOR INTRUDING ...





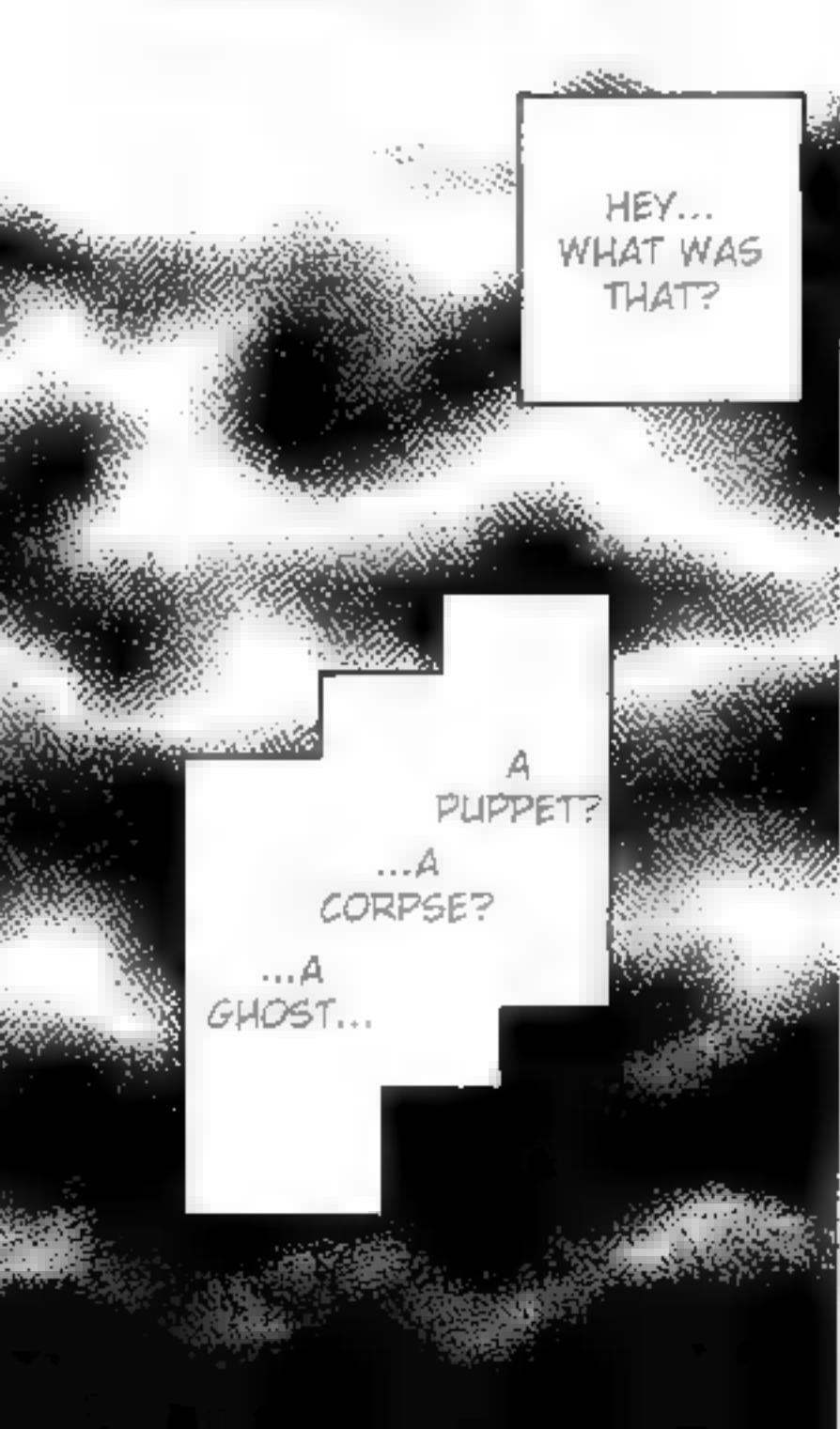




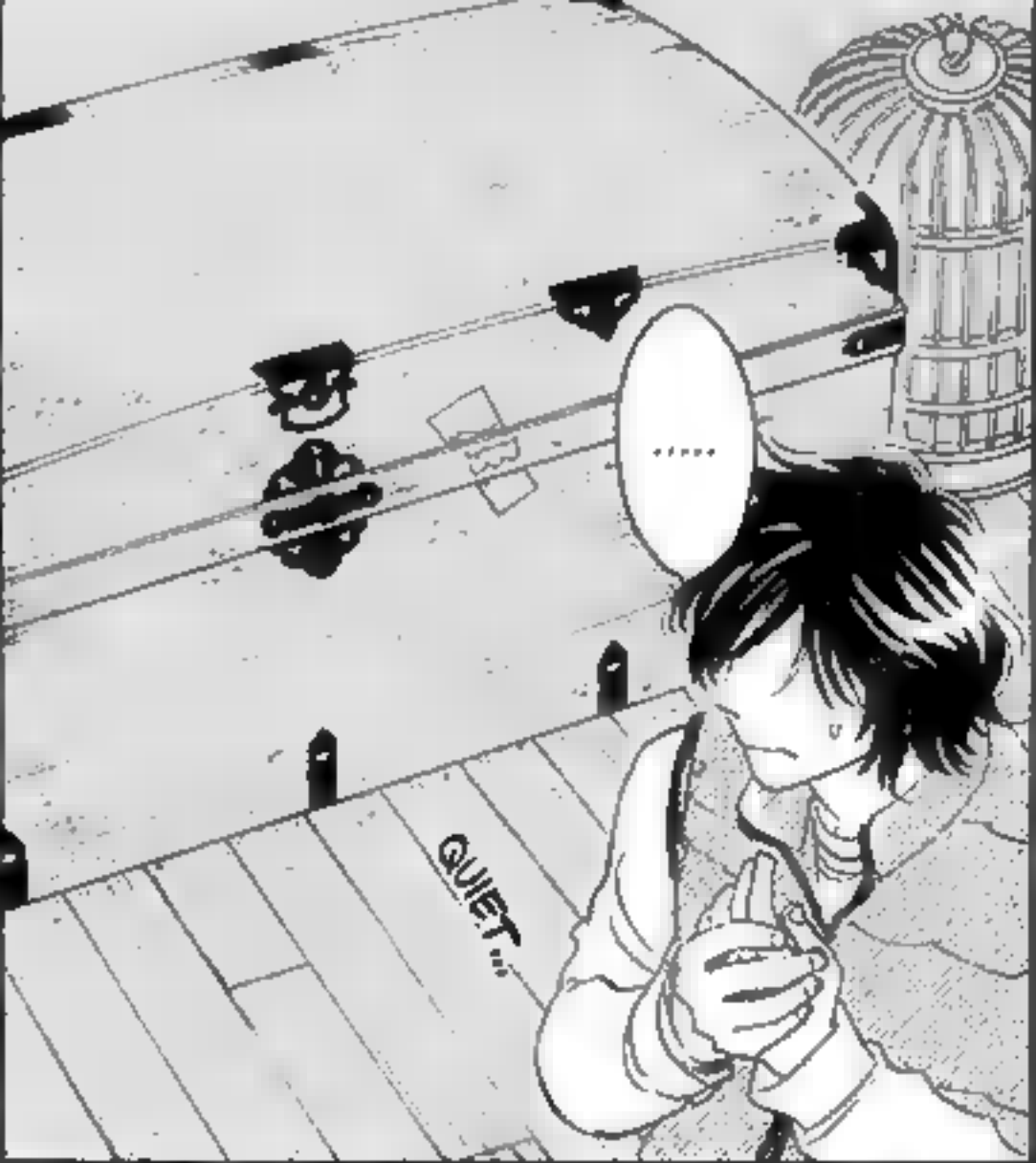












...BE  
SAFE IF  
I STAY  
HERE?

WILL  
I...







AND  
THE FACE  
WAS  
UNCOMMONLY  
BEAUTIFUL...  
Definitely  
quite  
young-

BUT THE  
HAIR  
APPEARED  
TO BE  
WHITE.

I ONLY  
TOOK A  
GLANCE  
JUST  
NOW,



...ISN'T  
IT?

...OH.

IT IS A  
MANNE-  
QUIN.



IT EVEN  
HAS  
EYELASHES  
AND FINE  
BODY  
HAIR...

BUT,  
IT'S BEEN  
MADE A  
LITTLE TOO  
REALIS-  
TICALLY.

MAYBE  
IT'S A  
DOLL?  
NO, IT  
LOOKS  
MORE LIKE  
A WAX  
SCULPTURE.









YOU  
STILL  
CAN'T  
MANAGE  
EATING  
HUMAN  
FOOD?

I BOUGHT  
THAT BIRD  
TO KEEP YOU  
COMPANY...

YOU  
DID IT  
AGAIN...  
KINU...



WELL...  
NEVER-  
MIND,

I'M NOT  
ANGRY.

AND  
REMEMBER,  
  
YOU  
MUST  
NEVER  
ATTACK  
OTHER  
HUMANS...



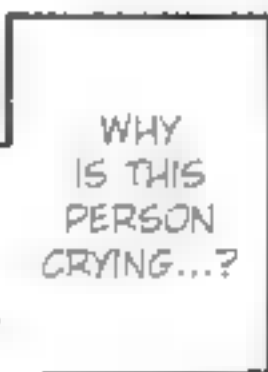
IF YOU  
EVER  
GET SO  
HUNGRY  
THAT YOU  
CAN'T  
STAND IT,  
CONSUME  
ME.



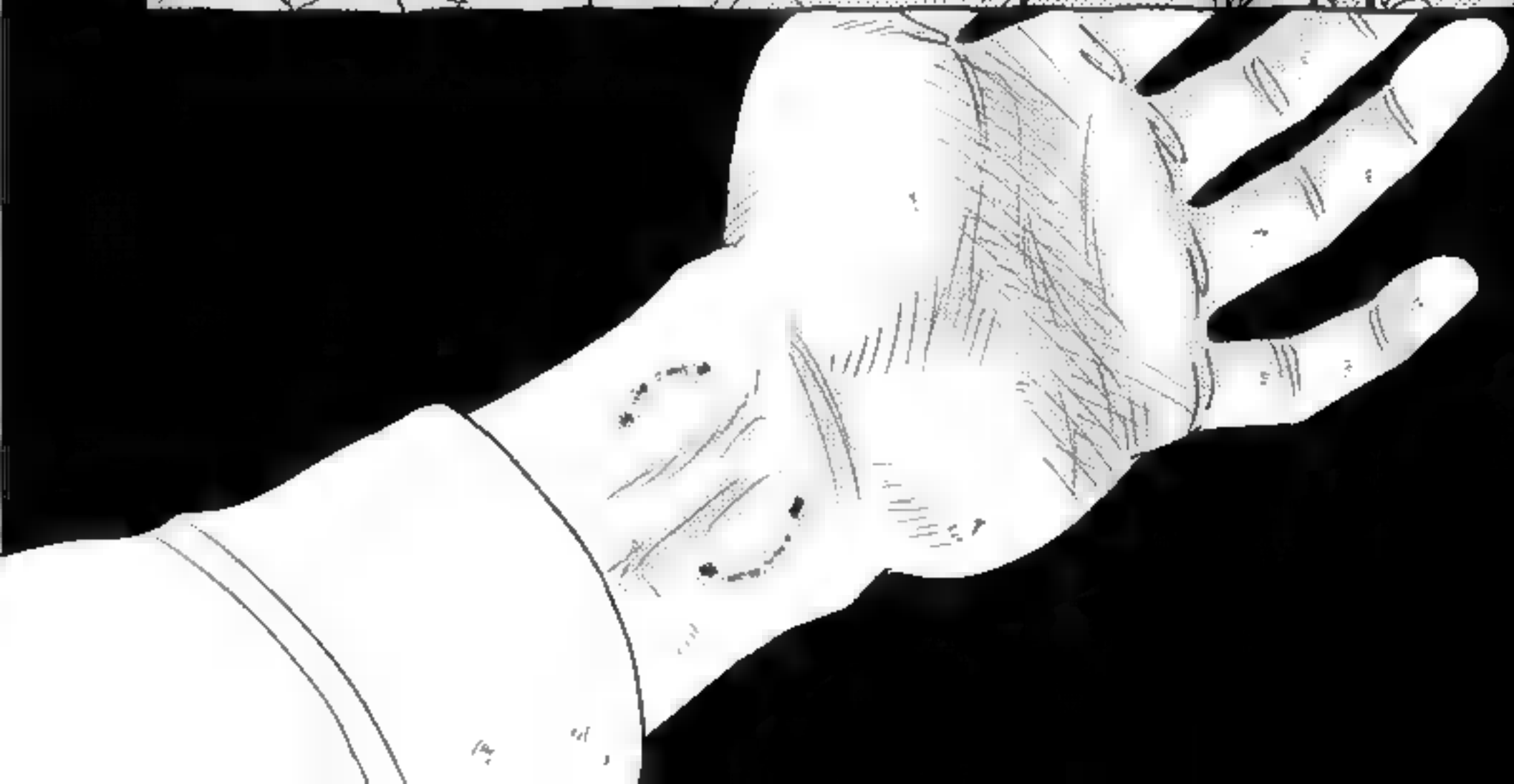






















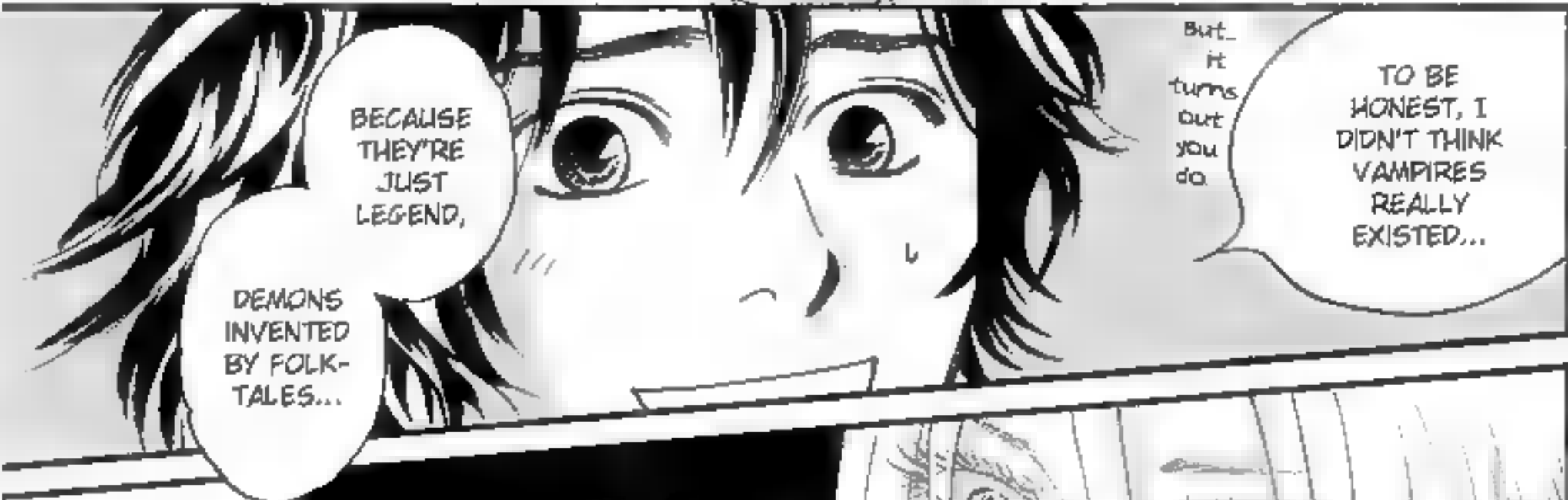
NEVER  
SEEN THEM  
EITHER...  
*Besides you*

I'VE...

I'M  
SORRY  
...



ER...



DEMONS  
INVENTED  
BY FOLK-  
TALES...

BECAUSE  
THEY'RE  
JUST  
LEGEND,

But...  
it  
turns  
out  
you  
do.

TO BE  
HONEST, I  
DIDN'T THINK  
VAMPIRES  
REALLY  
EXISTED...



I,  
I'M  
SORRY?

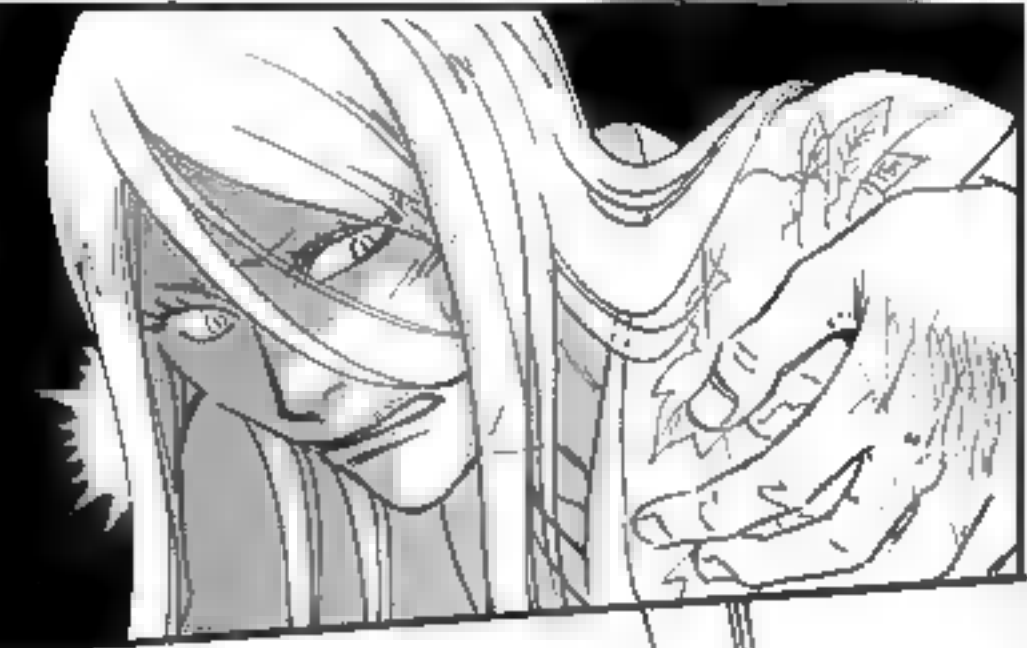
ER-

Seems  
a little  
strange  
for me  
to be  
apologizing.



I  
SEE...

IS  
THAT  
SO?







WHAT?

BUT-

WHEN THE  
SUN RISES,  
PLEASE  
LEAVE THIS  
PLACE.

THE RAIN  
WILL  
STOP  
SOON.

DON'T  
WORRY,

I ONLY  
DRANK A  
LITTLE  
BLOOD.

YOU WON'T  
TURN INTO A  
"VAMPIRE"  
LIKE ME...



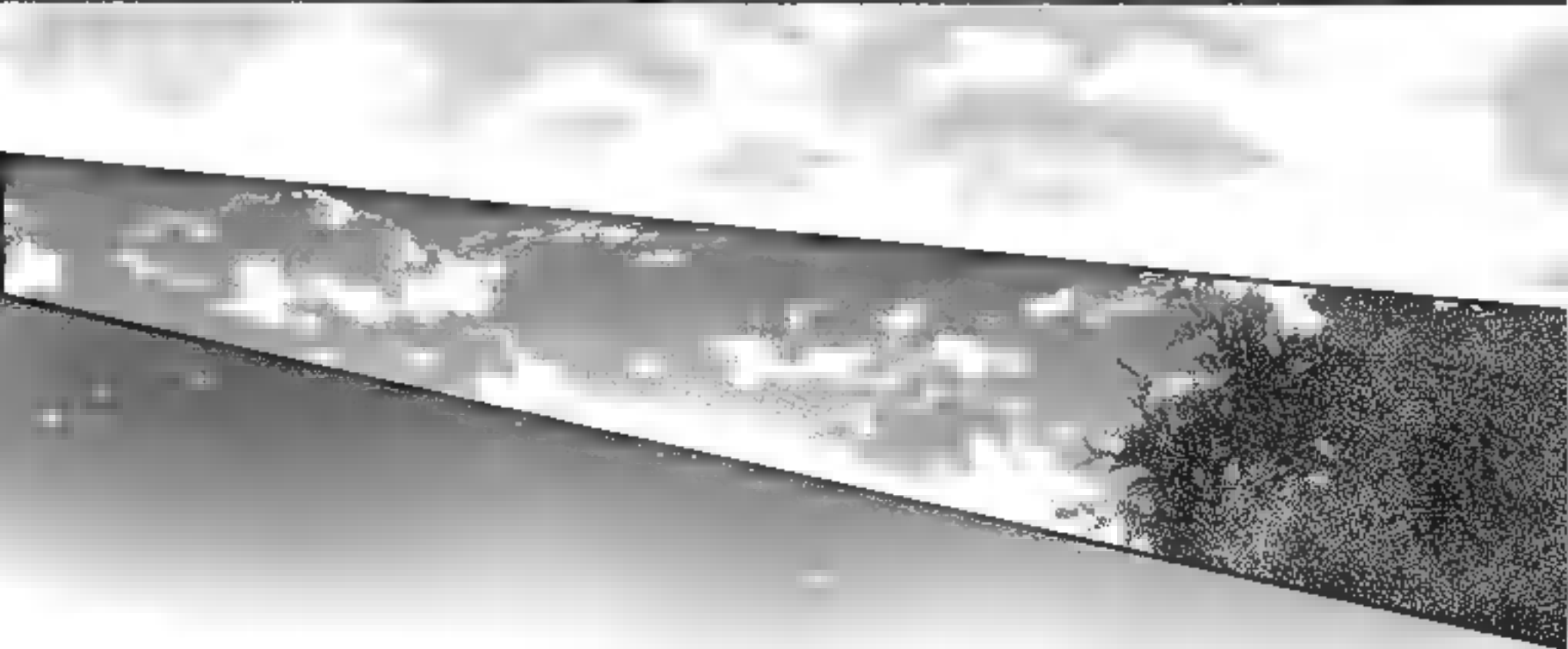
MASTER  
WOULD'VE  
ALREADY...

IF I HAD  
THE POWER  
TO TURN  
OTHERS,



HMM  
...  
STRAN-  
GE...

MASTER?

















THE  
BEST SILK  
COULDN'T  
COMPARE  
TO YOUR  
RADIANT  
HAIR.

KINU...



WHAT?  
WHAT  
IS IT?

HM?

crack...

BOTH  
THE  
COMB  
AND YOUR  
HAIR...

PLEASE  
TAKE GOOD  
CARE OF IT.



THIS IS  
A GIFT  
FOR  
YOU.

YOU CAN  
COMB  
YOUR HAIR  
LIKE THIS.

AHH...  
IT'S TRULY  
SPLENDID.







\*T/N: Furisode are formal fine silk kimonos with long sleeves, most commonly worn on Coming of Age Day





MASTER WAS A QUIET PERSON...

MASTER ...

sigh...

Huh?



"WHERE YOU NATURALLY BORN A CHATTERBOX?"

PEOPLE OFTEN ASK ME,

Here's your comb.



HE WAS THE ONLY ONE I EVER LOVED...

HE GAVE ME THIS NAME.

THE PERSON WHO FOUND ME AND BROUGHT ME HERE,


Oh yeah... I you mentioned him last night too.

MAS-TER?

EVER SINCE I CAN REMEMBER, I LIVED ON THE MOUNTAIN, HUNTING ANIMALS TO SURVIVE...

I DON'T KNOW WHEN OR WHERE I WAS BORN.





NO WAY.


WHAT?

BUT SOMETIMES THEY WOULD TRY TO DEVOUR ME.



SOMETIMES I WOULD ACCIDENTALLY CROSS PATHS WITH HUMANS.

MOST OF THEM WOULD IMMEDIATELY RUN AWAY.



THEY WOULD PRESS ME TO THE GROUND, SUCK ON MY LIPS, AND FEEL ALL OVER MY BODY...

THEY WERE TRYING THE FLAVOUR, WEREN'T THEY?



DRAINING THE BLOOD OF ONE BODY,

WAS ENOUGH TO SUSTAIN ME FOR SEVERAL DAYS.




AND I WOULD SLOWLY FIND MY TARGET, THEN STRIKE DOWN INTO THEIR NECKS WITH MY FANGS.

WHEN THEY WERE TASTING ME, THEY WOULD LET THEIR GUARD DOWN...

THOSE PEOPLE WOULD BECOME MY PREY...

ACTUALLY...







BECAUSE  
HE  
GRABBED  
ME,

AND  
TOOK MY  
CLOTHES  
OFF.

TOOK  
ME BACK  
HOME,



IN THE  
BEGIN-  
NING,

I THOUGHT  
MASTER  
WAS THE  
SAME AS THE  
REST OF  
THEM.



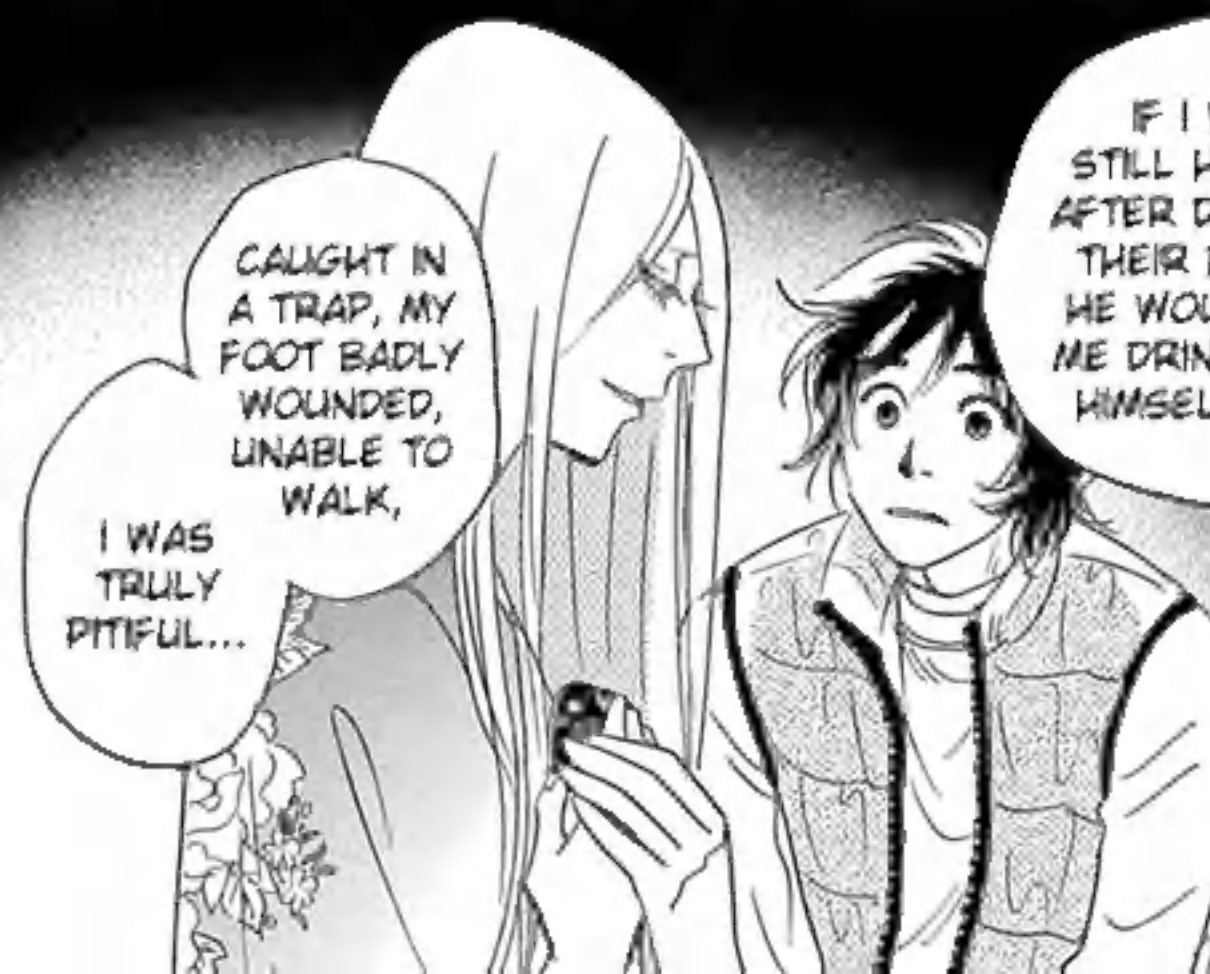
THEY USED  
TO BELONG  
TO HIS  
DECEASED  
WIFE...

AND  
PRESENTED  
ME WITH A  
BEAUTIFUL  
KIMONO  
AND COMB.

HE  
BANDAGED  
MY  
WOUND.



BUT  
MASTER  
DIDN'T  
TRY TO  
DEVOUR  
ME.  
INSTEAD  
HE HEATED  
WATER AND  
BATHED MY  
BODY.



CAUGHT IN  
A TRAP, MY  
FOOT BADLY  
WOUNDED,  
UNABLE TO  
WALK,

I WAS  
TRULY  
PITIFUL...

IF I WAS  
STILL HUNGRY  
AFTER DRINKING  
THEIR BLOOD,  
HE WOULD LET  
ME DRINK FROM  
HIMSELF TOO.

AND  
HUNT  
ANIMALS  
FOR  
ME...

AFTER HE  
FOUND OUT  
I COULDN'T  
EAT HUMAN  
FOOD, HE  
WOULD  
GO TO THE  
MOUN-  
TAINS,





